

Heavy

Gucci Mane

[Intro]

Gucci, gucci
Whats up corey
Back in the trap!
Heavy, real heavy, its so heavy, heavy, real heavy
Gucci, gucci, gucci, gucci

[Hook]

Heavy, real heavy, it feels heavy
Somebody help me, my neck hurt my chain heavy
Heavy, doe heavy, flow heavy
Gucci bag full of cash, its so heavy
Listen, I can't let it, I go get it
My ego gettin too big, it's too heavy
My head gettin too big, it's so heavy
Somebody help me, took all this cash it's too heavy

[Verse 1]

My bitch say everytime she look up im bout to do a cook up
I told he if she know like I know she will shut the fuck up
Introduce cola to soda and I said ya'll need to hook up
I pimp that white girl like a mother fuckin' hooker
I took 300 out my stash and I went and bought a phantom
I need some toilet paper, I'm the shit in east atlanta
On a 90 day tour so my niggas really miss me
I couldn't kick it with them so I took my whole hood with me
And I just got out of jail, ya they tried to Michael Vick me
I gave my lawyer half a mill and told him come and get me
I'm not wit G-Unit but this drum here cost me 50
This chain another 50 plus a hundred of you snitches

[Hook]

Heavy, real heavy, it feels heavy
Somebody help me
My neck hurt, my chain heavy
Heavy, door heavy, flow heavy
Gucci bag full of cash, its so heavy
Listen, I can't land it, I go get it
My ego gettin' too big, it's too heavy
My head gettin' too big, it's so heavy

Somebody help me, took all this cash it's too heavy

[Verse 2]

I'm so confused, don't have a clue, man, what to do
Should I rob him, or should I serve him, you know the rules
I keep Miami heat, got more straps then a gun show
Run up on the kid, I have you moarning like alonzo
Try me if you want to, I send my shooters pronto
I know u die, but hell I don't know where you gotta go
Run up on me wrong, try your luck, cause I don't think so
This four four that I told a libra, whole size of a pot hole
Yeah I got amigo, but they don't bring me tacco
Only bring me kilos, but keep that on the D lo
I'm getting my tip fade cut, Boulder Crest, and Flat Shoals
Wish a nigga would run up on me like I'm brisco

[Hook]

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Somebody help me
My neck hurt, my chain heavy
Heavy, door heavy, flow heavy
Gucci bag full of cash, its so heavy
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Somebody help me, took all this cash it's too heavy

[Verse 3]

Uh well I think I need a hundred pack, and I ain't even finished
I'm I'm in this deuplex in the 6, I only use the kitchen
I'm the same with my grinder post, yeah I got big bags of smoke
You fuck niggas don't call my phone unless you wanna buy some dro
I got birds like Atlanta zoo, bitch you a fool
I got goons like a scary movie, yeah that is true
And I change cars like a rich white girl change shoes
Gotta go, go get get them the money, little cuz wanna duce
And I was holdin' under 32, 2002 you know its true
Bought em a sun valley Jacob, me and juice, you know the crue
I got money stacked from last June now still ain't spent old bred
If you wanna gladly pour some change on your own head

[Hook]

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Somebody help me
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